

To Destiny

by Ayla

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Summary: Buffy finally finds happiness, in death.

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><br>  
><br>  
>Disclaimer: All character below to Joss and Mutant enemy and Fox and  
anyone else <br>that has legal claim to them. This a not for profit  
piece.  
><br>Rating: PG-13 I suppose. It's a Dark Fiction, cleverly  
disguised. Character  
>death. <br>  
>Summary: Buffy finally finds happiness, in death. <br>  
>Notes: You shouldn't have problems figuring this piece out. If the  
style <br>confuses you, I apologize, it's an experimental style. I  
normally dislike "song  
>fics", however this was written to Billy Joel's "And So It Goes", so  
I have <br>posted the very fitting lyrics at the beginning of this  
piece.  
>Distribution: My site, Kleysa's Bad Girls,  
<br><http://www.geocities.com/kleysa/buffyenter.html>, and anywhere  
else, though I  
>would like an email to let me know so I can visit your site and link  
to you! <br>  
>\*\*\*\*\*<br>In every heart there is a room  
>a sanctuary safe and strong<br>to heal the wounds of lovers past  
  
>until a new one comes along<br>  
>I spoke to you in cautious tones <br>you answered me with no  
pretence  
>and still I feel I said too much<br>my silence is my self defense  
  
><br>And every time I held a rose  
>it seems I only felt the thorns <br>and so it goes, and so it goes

>and so will you soon, I suppose<br>  
>But if my silence made you leave<br>then that that would be my worst  
mistake  
>so I will share this room with you<br>and you can have this heart to  
break  
><br>And this is why my eyes are closed  
>it's just as well for all I've seen<br>and so it goes and so it goes

>and you're the only who knows<br>  
>So I would choose to be with you<br>that's if the choice were mine  
to make  
>but you can make decisions too<br>and you can have this heart to  
break  
><br>And so it goes, and so it goes  
>and you're the only one who knows<br>-- Billy Joel, "And So It Goes"

><br>"Oh Angel, this is amazing." I stood looking at the table for  
two set up on a  
>balcony under the stars. <br>  
>"This is a special night." He stood next to me and lightly laid his  
hands on my <br>shoulders. I smiled up at him. It was so nice to have  
a night alone, together.  
><br>//My God, Buffy!//  
><br>//What's wrong with her? Let me see her!//  
><br>//She's not moving, why isn't she moving?!//  
><br>Angel led me to the table and seated me. He traced my jaw line  
lovingly with his  
>thumb before he took the seat across from me. "You look beautiful."  
<br>  
>I couldn't stop the huge grin that crept over my face even though  
I'm so sure it <br>looked totally immature. I ducked my head and  
looked up at Angel under my  
>eyelashes. <br>  
>"Thank you. You look . . ." I just stopped, drinking him in as he  
sat across the <br>table from me. The candle light flickered in sea  
green glass and cast a golden  
>glow over him. He smiled at me, and reached out, twining his fingers  
through <br>mine as our clasped hands rested on the creamy linen  
tablecloth.  
><br>"You don't have to say anything." Oh, those eyes. Angel's eyes  
were such deep  
>drowning pools. He tightened his grip briefly before sliding free  
and grabbing <br>the bottle off the table. Raising it he quirked an  
eyebrow, "Wine?"  
><br>//Giles, Let me see her!//  
><br>//Xander, for God's sake, hold Willow back. Buffy! Buffy! Can  
you hear me?//  
><br>//. . . Oh my God, there's so much blood. . .//  
><br>//You undead bastard!! . . . did this to her. . . so help me . .  
././.  
><br>I frowned and turned my head, listening.  
><br>Angel looked at me as he poured the wine into my glass. "What is  
it?"  
><br>"I . . . do you hear something?"  
><br>He poured himself a glass and put the bottle back down on the  
table with a muted  
>thump, then cocked his head. "No, I don't, that's the problem. We  
need music." <br>Very softly, then gently growing louder, music began  
to fill the room.

><br>A very tiny, breathy "oh" escaped my lips as the music surrounded us. Angel  
>looked at me with eyes twinkling and then he raised his glass. The wine glowed <br>like ruby fire. "To the girl I love and want to be with forever." His gaze  
>locked with mine as I raised my drink with trembling fingers. <br>

>"To Destiny," I said softly and then we drank, looking at each other with hot <br>unspoken promises.  
><br>//You. . . off me! . . .demon attack, it, it ran when I came, and why am I  
>explaining this to YOUâ€|/  
><br>//It nicked her femoral artery. She's bleeding to death. I - I need . . .  
>tourniquet, Willow please call an ambulance. . .Willow!! Xander you go . . ./  
><br>//no no no no no, this is not happening, Buffy, you can't die Buffy//  
><br>//...not much time...//  
><br>The wine slid down my throat like velvet and warmed me to my toes. I closed my  
>eyes as I drank, draining it dry. I could feel my blood running in my veins, <br>throbbing like tribal drums. I opened my eyes and looked at Angel.  
><br>He stood and extended his hand. "Buffy Summers, will you dance with me?" He  
>looked so handsome in his classic black tuxedo with a rosebud tucked into his <br>lapel. My heart felt so full, it was queer, as if it were about to burst as I  
>rose to meet him. <br>  
>we have to stop the bleeding - apply pressure. . . Xander. . .found a phone. .  
>. hospital/  
><br>// . . can't move her. Giles, I can smell it, it's too much//

><br>//Buffy, I love you. Buffy you can't die, we have to graduate this year . . //  
><br>I pressed into him. Angel is so solid and comforting. The only place I feel safe  
>is in his arms. We started rocking slowly and I turned my so left cheek was <br>against his chest and I could smell the rose as we danced.  
>Everything was wrapping around me in a heady cloud, the music caressed my skin <br>and it felt like we were dancing on air as we glided around the dance floor. I  
>don't think I ever felt so happy and at peace; it was rolling over me in a great <br>wave as we spun.  
><br>Angel spoke and I could feel the rumbling of his voice in his chest, "I love  
>you, Buffy." <br>  
>I squeezed him tighter. "I love you too, Angel. I never want this night to end." <br>  
><br>//Buffy, oh Buffy, please don't leave us//  
><br>//She's bleeding out. . .I can't do anything. . . I can't. . . Buffy//  
><br>//. . .love you. . .//  
><br>//fight. . .please. . hang on. . .//  
><br>//not like this//  
><br>//Buffy//  
><br>//Buf . . //

><br>"It doesn't have to end. Not ever." And then Angel bent his head  
down and kissed  
>me, stealing the last of my senses. <br>  
>\*End\* <br>  
> <p><p>

End  
file.